

DUNNE REFUSES TO LET MILITIA HUNT FOR MISSING MAN

Springfield, Ill., April 9.—After a conference with Adjutant General Dickson, Gov. Dunne today told Illinois anti-saloon league leaders that he could not order out a company of state militia to search for Louis R. Patmont, dry worker, who disappeared under mysterious circumstances at Westville, a mining village south of Danville, while engaged in a bitter local option campaign. The governor said he found no precedent for such action.

Sheriff Shepard and a posse of deputies from Danville today began a search of ponds and swamps near Westville, working on the theory that Patmont may have been murdered and his body concealed. The church of Christ at Danville has employed four private detectives who are engaged in the search.

BOTHERED BY SWAMPS OF PROPOSAL LETTERS

Boston, April 9.—Swamped by the proposals of marriage by both mail and telephone, Helen Cudahy, daughter of the millionaire Chicago packer, who by choice has become a probationary nurse in a hospital here, today was practically a prisoner through her efforts to avoid being wed yea or nay.

"Will-you-marry-me" letters come in floods by every mail, and Boston swains are energetically using the telephone that Miss Cudahy will not answer a call until she knows that some admirer is not trying to whisper sweet nothings at the other end of the wire.

REPAIRING CHEAPLY DONE

Meg—I don't know what to do with my watch. It's always getting out of order.

Peg—Why don't you put it in water for awhile?

Meg—In water!

Peg—Yes, my friend says he often has to put his in soak.

CY WARMAN

BY H. M. COCHRAN.

(News Item—Cy Warman, well-known "Poet of the Rockies" and composer of "Sweet Marie," died April 7, 1914.)

Cy could prattle, he could rattle
Forth humanity.

With appeal his words were real.

His popularity
Came through work, in whole or part,
That Cy wrote to touch the heart.
Cy could show the "best ones" how—
But then—Cy's gone now.

Cy, by tryin', he could pry in
To a person's heart,

With a touch, he knew meant much.

That was Warman's art.
Love and real life Ol' Cy wrought
Cleverly in every thought—
Now in death's net he's been
caught—

And Cy—he's gone now.

Cy was human, always doin'

Good work 'neath his name.

"Sweet Marie," wrought humanity,

Won Cy Warman fame.

True a person often can

Find as real and humane MAN.

Here's to Warman anyhow—

Ol' Cy—he's gone now.

A FASTIDIOUS SPIRIT



First Tramp—Gee, this is a rotten road!

Second Tramp—There you go now, getting discontented—just like an automobilist.